

THOR

DONNY CATES · NIC KLEIN · MATT WILSON

GOD
OF
HAMMERS
Part 2

11.17.12

THOR

THOR IS THE GOD OF THUNDER AND ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD.

OF LATE, HE HAS HAD TROUBLE WITH HIS HAMMER, MJOLNIR—SOMETIMES IT IS TOO HEAVY FOR HIM TO LIFT, AND OTHER TIMES, PEOPLE ARE ABLE TO LIFT IT DESPITE THE FACT THAT NO ONE BUT THOR SHOULD BE ABLE TO. TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, NOW MJOLNIR HAS BEEN STOLEN.

TROUBLED BY A PROPHECY OF A “GOD OF HAMMERS” KILLING THE KING OF ASGARD WITH MJOLNIR, THOR HAS TASKED THROG, THE FROG OF THUNDER, WITH TRACKING THE HAMMER DOWN WHILE HE AND HIS FATHER, ODIN, GO TO NIDAVELLIR, HOME OF THE DWARVES AND BIRTHPLACE OF MJOLNIR, LOOKING TO FIND SOME ANSWERS.

BUT INSTEAD THEY FIND ONLY DEATH—SEEMINGLY BROUGHT ABOUT BY MJOLNIR ITSELF...

“GOD OF HAMMERS” PART TWO OF FIVE

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And lo, the
hammer spoke.

Its echoes ripple across
the now destroyed
canyons of the Vanir...

...from the burning
shores of Alfheim,
to the ashes of
Muspelheim...

...through and across
every realm of the
World Ash indeed...

...thundering as it once
did when it carried the
words of the All-Father.

Only now, trailing
behind it...

No thunder.
No words.

Only the sound of
uru. Smashing wet
against bone.

Shattering the once
quiet armistice of
the Ten Realms.

Deafening the sound of
war drums pulled as taut
as bows and slings.

Nay, nothing behind
it save a wake of
dead.

A new god has risen.
A god of hammers.
And with it...

Rage.

Fire.

War.

NIDAVELLIR.

Death.



EITRI, FORGEMASTER
OF NIDAVELLIR.

BROTHER TO
BURI AND BROKK.
HUSBAND TO EGVANDA.
FATHER TO--FATHER
TO KINDRA...

HE WHO
BIRTHED MJOLNIR
ITSELF INTO THE
WORLD FROM
WROUGHT
URU...

KING
AMONGST THE
DWARVES.

YOU
WILL BE
AVENGED.

THAT'S
ENOUGH.

A KING
CANNOT RULE
FROM HIS *KNEES*.
BOY.



THIS ONE SHALL
DO WHATEVER
THE HEL HE
PLEASES.

AS FOR YOU, LOYAL SUBJECT
OF ASGARD, YOU MAY DO WELL
TO BITE YOUR TONGUE WHEN
ADDRESSING YOUR
KING.



OR WHAT?
YOU'LL GO AND CRY
TO YOUR MOTHER
AGAIN?



...WHAT?







WHA--? WHERE...?



IT'S YOUR BROTHER-- HE'S DRAGGED US TO JOCURHEIM.

AH, HEL...LOK!! HELLO--

YES, YES...SORRY TO INTERRUPT ANOTHER SCINTILLATING FATHER-SON PEP TALK, BUT, WELL...

...I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE MISPLACED ANYTHING LATELY, EH, BROTHER?



MJOLNIR...

no...





WHO
IS HE?



THIS IS NONSENSE. THE **GOD OF HAMMERS** IS A MYTH. AN ERRANT PROPHECY THE LIKES OF WHICH I HAVE CRUSHED AND TOSSED ASIDE FOR THOUSANDS OF--

BUT
WHAT ARE **WE**
IF NOT LIVING
MYTHS?

THIS IS
DIFFERENT, LOKI.
IF THERE WERE
SUCH A GOD,
I WOULD--



I WASN'T
ASKING YOU.

LISTEN TO ME. BOTH OF YOU. AS WE SPEAK, THE FORCES OF THE TEN REALMS HAVE TAKEN UP ARMS AGAINST YOU. THEY BELIEVE THIS ASSAULT...NO MATTER THE ASSAILANT, TO BE ASGARD'S DOING.

TO BE
YOUR DOING,
BROTHER.

SO FAR, I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO KEEP THEM FROM LETTING LOOSE, BUT I DO NOT THINK EVEN I CAN HOLD THEM FOR MUCH LONGER...

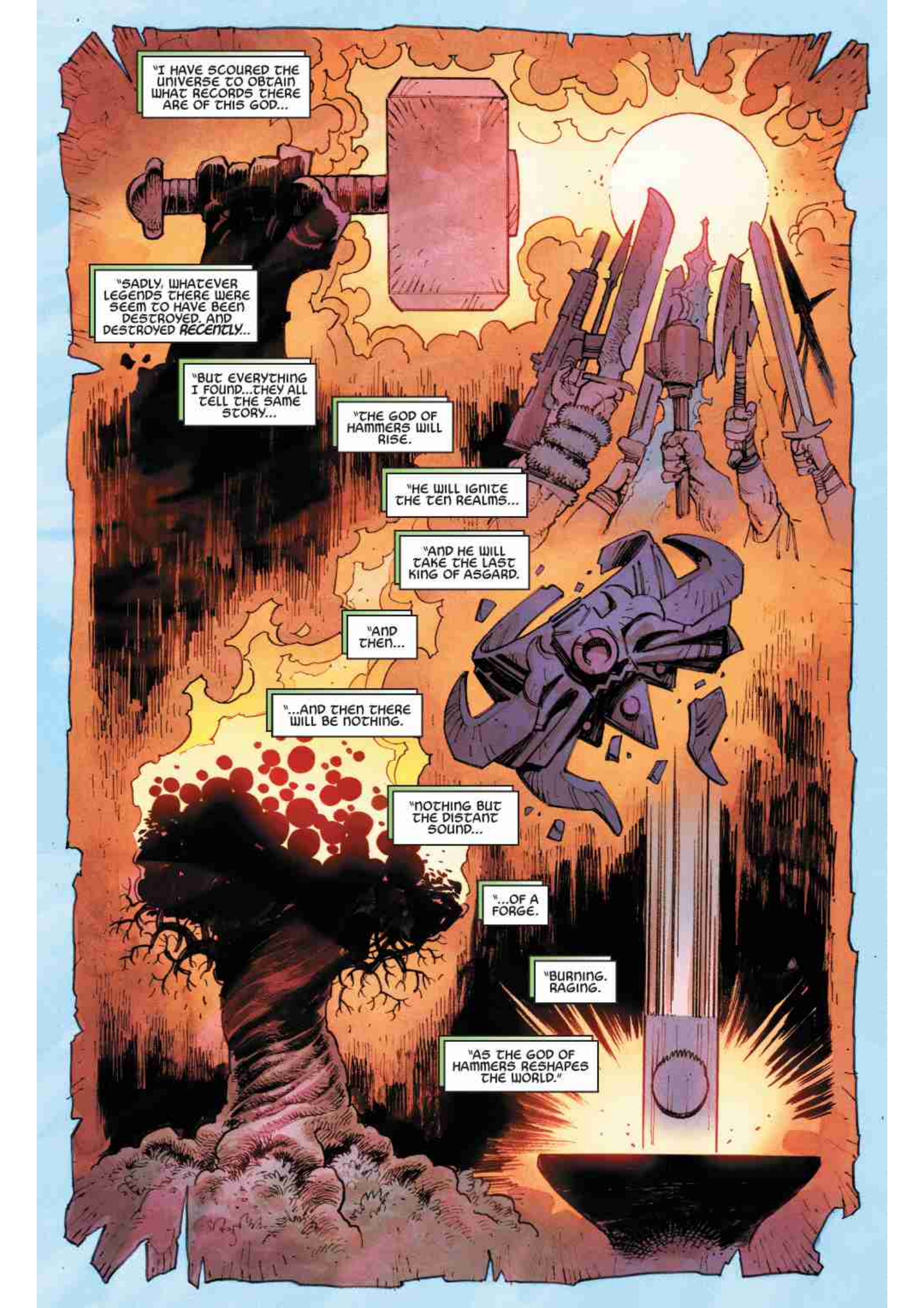
SO, I DON'T CLAIM TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IS HAPPENING BETWEEN THE TWO OF YOU, BUT IF I MAY...

GET
OVER IT.

BECAUSE NO
MATTER WHAT
YOU CLAIM TO
BELIEVE...

...THIS
PROPHECY...THIS
MYTH...

...IS
REAL.



"I HAVE SCoured THE
UNIVERSE TO OBTAIN
WHAT RECORDS THERE
ARE OF THIS GOD..."

"SADLY, WHATEVER
LEGENDS THERE WERE
SEEM TO HAVE BEEN
DESTROYED, AND
DESTROYED RECENTLY..."

"BUT EVERYTHING
I FOUND...THEY ALL
TELL THE SAME
STORY..."

"THE GOD OF
HAMMERS WILL
RISE."

"HE WILL IGNITE
THE TEN REALMS..."

"AND HE WILL
TAKE THE LAST
KING OF ASGARD."

"AND
THEN..."

"...AND THEN THERE
WILL BE NOTHING."

"NOTHING BUT
THE DISTANT
SOUND..."

"...OF A
FORGE."

"BURNING.
RAGING."

"AS THE GOD OF
HAMMERS RESHAPES
THE WORLD."

"HE
WILL IGNITE
THE TEN
REALMS."

SO
ANOTHER WAR
OF THE REALMS
THEN...

WELL, WE'VE
DONE THAT DANCE
BEFORE. I FOR ONE
AM NOT SHAKEN
BY--

YOU
MISUNDERSTAND
ME. THE TEXT IS
LITERAL.

THEY
WILL NOT
GO TO WAR.
THEY--

--WILL
BURN.

THOR, I HAVE
TO TELL
YOU--

WAIT...

FWOSH

...I SMELL
BIFROST.

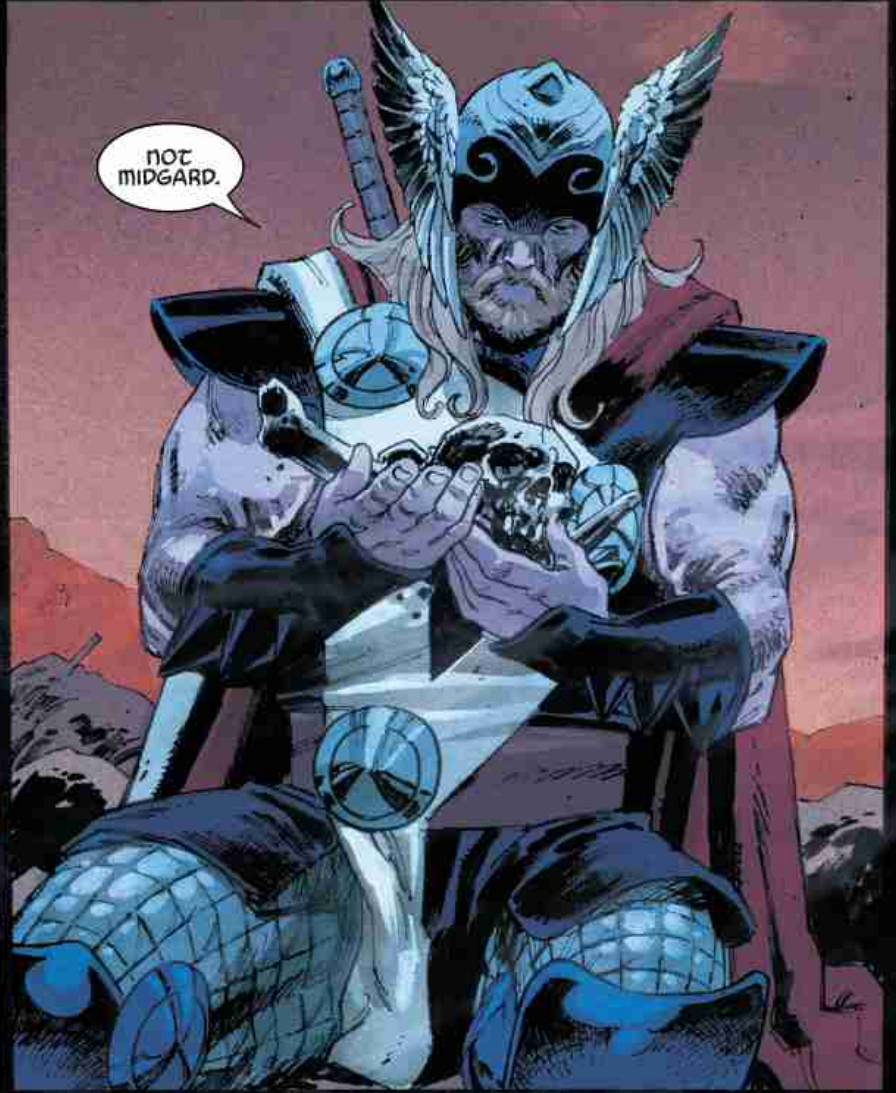
THROG,
SIF, WHAT IS
IT? HAVE YOU
FOUND--?

THOR...

you
must come
with us.

now.











And then, there
were no more
words.



Only a symphony
of uru breaking
against god bone.



There would be
no more peace.

SHOW
YOURSELF!!!

COWARD!



There would be
no more thunder.

STOP
HIDING AND
TELL ME YOUR
NAME!!!



OH,
THOR...

YOU KNOW
MY NAME. YOU
HAVE ALWAYS
KNOWN IT.

no...



For, lo...

I AM
THE GOD OF
HAMMERS.

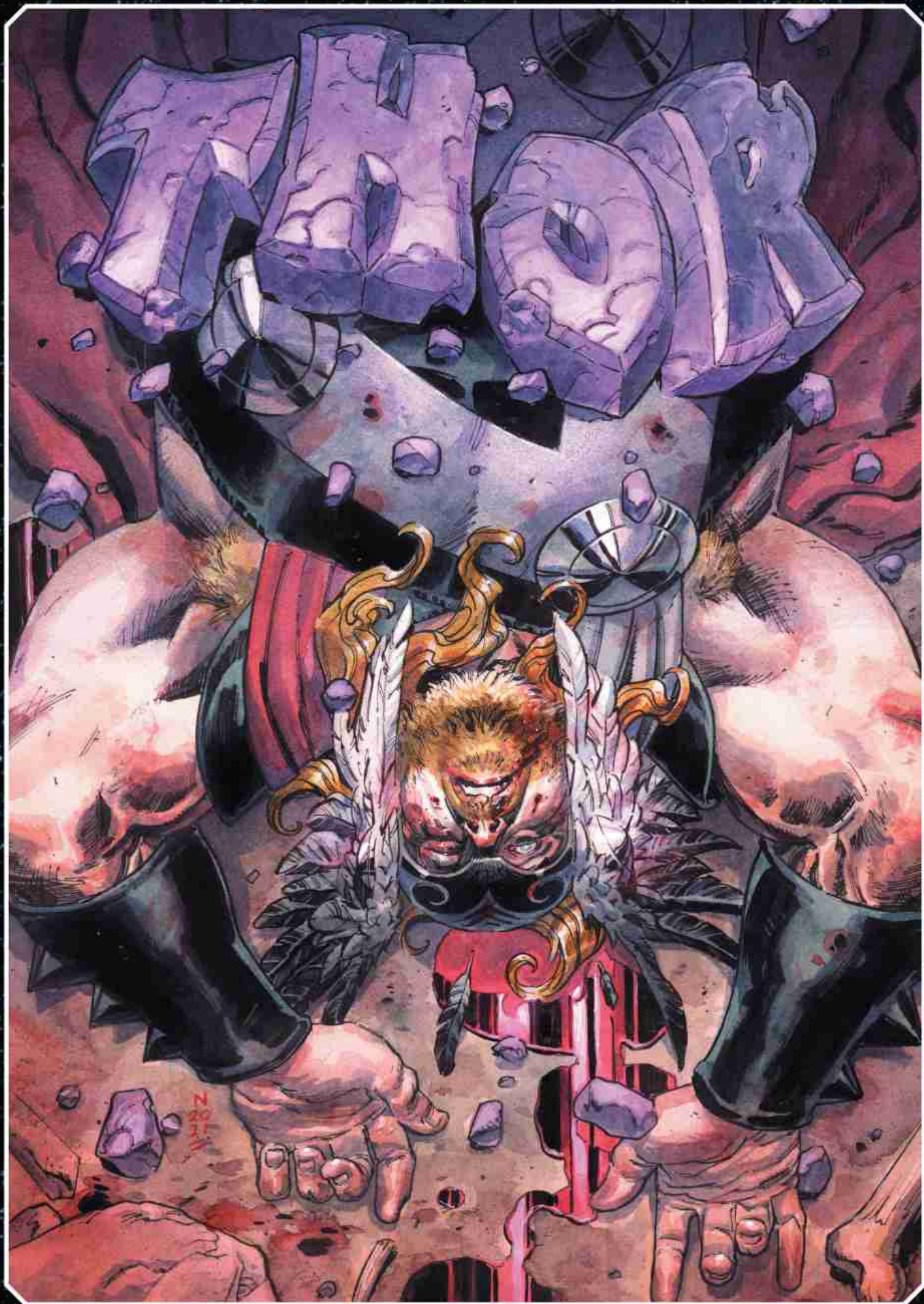


...the hammer
has spoken.

I AM
MJOLNIR

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:



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